At the headquarters of the Fire Depart

ment of the city there is a modest volume

their names in that volume than in a banker's

book. It is the roll-call of glory, and to have

one's name inscribed there is to have done a

After a fire, if occasion has demanded

courageous exposure of life or has witnessed

some splendid rescue, the account of what

has been done and the name of him who did

it are sent to Headquarters by the Chief of

It is a simple, straightforward business

communication. Such a fireman has saved

such lives or has incurred such peril. That

is all. There is no glowing language of

eulogy, nothing but the modest narration of

The deed speaks for itself. Rhetoric is

not needed to amplify the glory of it. In

most of these instances which are recorded

in the "Roll of Merit" this comment is

found: "He did this at considerable per-

(Concluded to morrow.)

BEST KNOWN CITY BARBERS.

Philip Boyer, Who Has Shaved Generals

Statesmen and Actors.

Frequenters of the Rialto will go in mour

ing, they say, if the inexorable rules of the

rith his friends. The experience of Mr. Boyer in the tonsorial line has been extensive.

to him daily for a shave.

He has had ample opportunity of familiar-izing himself with the idiosyncrasies of his patrons, and, being of an observant turn of mind, has not failed to notice their pecu-

Others who have found satisfaction in submitting to the gentle manipulations of Mr. Boyer and his assistants are A. M. Palmer, Robson and Crane, the comedians; Bob Hillard, the late Charles Thorne, Marcus Mayer, Harry Hines, Joe Beynolds, Count Belgarde; Senators Reilly, Vedder and M. C. Murphy; Fire Commissioner Purroy, Jacob Hess, Campanini, and, last, but not least, James Owen O'Conor, tragedian.

O'Conor, tragedian.

John L. Sullivan has also had his hair

John L. Sullivan has also had his hair cropped frequently at this establishment, and Bartley Campbell had his last shave here before going to the asylum.

Mr. Boyer has a wide reputation as a reducer of swelled heads, and the number of "sea foams," which is the poetic synonym for a dry shampoo, that are administered by him and his staff every morning is too great to attempt to record.

Only a Certain Kind of Foathers.

[from Harper's Basar.]

fotched it back to you!

The Platform Broke With Her.

Hanna Monission has obtained permission in the

Superior Court to proceed as a poor person against Stephen J. Lovejoy in a \$10,000 damage suit.

Mr. Lovejoy is the owner of the tenemen house at 40 Ruigers street. The plaintiff is a tenant there. She alleges serious physical injury suffered through the breaking down of an insecure platform built for use in hanging out clothes on the roof of the bouse.

Glimpses at Hotel Lists.

H. G. Smith, the Chicago politician, is at the Gilsey. Lieut, P. O. Wilson is at the Grand with friends.

J. C. New, editor of the Indianapolis Journal, is at the Gilsey.

J. C. Johnson, a merchant of Detroit, is at the Pifth Avenue.

The St. James shelters H. C. Phillips the Bostor real estate man.

P. D. Stoddard, a Cincinnati banker, is at the Hoffman for a few days.

Ex-Congressman George A. Bagley, of Water-town, has rooms at the Fifth Avenue.

Irate Customer (to shop-

ders, an' bress Moses

every single fedder done

cum right fru, an' I's

Shopkeeper-Now, mel

vould hold fedders, I

meant de tall and wing meant de tail and wing fedders, ain't dot sor You

musht be a fool if you

keeper)-You tole me dis

o attempt to record.

don't undershtand dot.

Building Bureau com

pel Philip Boyer, the

Morton House barber.

to abandon his present

quarters on that classic

promenade. The trou

since the fire in the

Union Square Theatre

but Mr. Boyer hopes

that in his case the

severity of the law may

be mitigated and he be

permitted to remain

ble has all came up

stantly offered to the fireman.

deed of heroic daring.

the Battalion.

splendid deed.

sonal risk."

PHILIP BOYER.

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Co.

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 23. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50. VOL. 28......NO. 9,743

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as recoud-ols

Circulation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD

the week ending Saturday, April 21, was MONDAY 96,200 TUESDAY..... 100,680 WEDNESDAY 106.580 THURSDAY 106,800 FRIDAY 103,300 SATURDAY 100,920

Average for the entire 106,201

THE EVENING WORLD has a larger circulation than any Evening paper printed in English and is not afraid to publish its figures or open Its books to the public.

MORE RECORD-BREAKING.

Yesterday' SUNDAY WORLD broke all rec ords in the number of advertisements that it printed.

No newspaper ever before contained 5,966 Want advertisements-but 34 short of 6,000. Bix full regiments of people marched to THE Workp's offices to make known their wants to the grand army of nearly 800,000 buyers and 1,000,000 readers.

THE WORLD's "want" columns are to the people what the Post-Office and telegraph are to the public as a medium of communica-

THE CARNEGIE TROUBLE.

It is not an example of "Triumphant Democracy" that ANDREW CARNEGIE is giv. ing in starting his steel mills under the menace of an armed band of hired mur-

The terms which he seeks to impose on his men, though fair in the main, are unbearable in their exaction of twelve hours' labor each day. To make a parade of philanthropy for the workingmen-reading-rooms and the like-while grinding the life out of them in such slavery as this, is to give a stone to men who ask for bread.

It is not agreeable to see the author of "Triumphant Democracy" adopting the methods of a plutocratic monopolist.

GROUNDLESS CONCERN.

Our esteemed neighbor, the Tribune, is unnecessarily shaken up in its mind at the pros pect of a new World Building on the site bought for that purpose.

The structure, while it will undoubtedly be imposing, will not do more than the Potter Building has already done, or than the reconstructed Times Building will do to divide with the "Tall Tower" the architectural glories of Park row.

Besides, so much of THE WORLD Building will be required for its own use that it wil really not interfere greatly with the Tribune as a renter of offices.

How much better it is for brethren to dwell together in harmony, each contributing his utmost to the beauty and the renown of the metropolis.

NOW WE SHALL KNOW

The women of Hackensack, N. J., are to send a petition direct to Mrs. CLEVELAND. saking the President's wife to use her influence to secure the reinstatement of Mrs. BERRY as Postmistress of that ancient town.

The charming mistress of the White House has not hitherto concerned herself about the affairs, but if the women of Hackensack can enlist her in their cause we shall find out mighty quick who is the greatest power behind the throne—and we don't believe it will turn out to be Don Dickynson.

Boston celebrates the return of SULLIVAN with fireworks and firewater, and a grand pow-wow generally, although he comes back with his comb cut and his feathers pretty well plucked. What would the "seat of culture" have done had John L. disposed of " little MITCHELL?"

The Southern girl who eloped with her lower on a mule, dressed in boy's clothes and riding boy fashion, must have been "bound and determined " to marry that particular young man. Even pride and fear will give way to love.

It would have been a sorry satire on labor organizations had the Knights taken the side of the beer-pool bosses in the present contest. Workingmen must stand together or they will be oppressed separately.

People who fancy that Gov. HILL is the sort of man to write letters that he need fear to have published to the world evidently don't know the man.

The best rebuke of the steel-mill strikers to Mr. Carnegie's employment of PINKERyon's Hessians is to show by their peaceful conduct that no resort to violence has been

The doctors appear to be very proud of their success in prolonging Emperor FarpJUSTICE TALKS TO ANN O'DELIA.

Ann O'Delia Dies Debar, From me escape you need not hope; Too long youv'e plied your wicked art, And now in dungeon you must mope At me you sneered, nor Justice feared; You thought to swindle without let. Thou daughter, claiming mothers seven, I think it well that we have met.

Ann O'Delia Diss Debar, Thy professed power o'er spirits dread A ghost unwelcome has called forth From misty regions of the dead. Why do you shrink? Dare you not think Of that old man and how he died? Ob, vile enchantress that thou art!

Ghosts of thy past you fain would hide. Ann O'Delia Disa Debar, There stands a spectre at your side; Not one-a dozen flock about; Concealment you in vain have tried. Unlike the shade—your stock in trade—

Who Mr. Marsh's pictures made, They're not suppervient to your will, And surely will convict you, jade I know you, Mme, Diss Debar:

Your weight will not avail you now No; though you could the balance turn At twenty hundred, still, I trow, Your past misdeeds my balance needs Must turn sgainst you, and your lot That of your fellow crim'nals be: The prison or-the hangman's knot.

MONDAY'S MARKET.

Valencia oranges, 25 cents. Crawfish, \$3.50 per hundred. Best butter, 53 cents a pound, Radishes, 3 to 6 cents a bunch. California grape fruit, 15 cents each. Hot-house or Cuban cauliflower, 50 cents a head Mangoes from the West Indies, 50 cents a dozen. Tomatoes, 30 cents a quart; hot-house, 50 cents

SHIELD AND CLUB.

Capt. Clinchy is laboring with Mr. Voorhis to have his station-house repainted. Hergt. Dablgren is a hero of three separate wars in this country and Europe, and is full of incidents.

Commissioner Voorhis rejected many designs for the new Honorable Mention medals before he set-tled upon the right one. He was assisted to a conclusion by Chief Inspector Byrnes, Supt. Murray and Inspector Steers.

Inspector Williams's new yacht is nearing or pletion at Connelly's ship-yard, Greenpoint. It will be a thing of beauty and rare comfort. Dr Cyrus Edson is anxious for a race.

POPULAR JERSEY CITYITES.

Court Interpreter Al Hoffman is an old journal-

Ex-Mayor Henry J. Hopper takes little interes

Frank O. Cole, the druggist, was once Departnent Commander of the G. A. R. of New Jersey. Register George Pielder is known everywhere by his upright carriage. He is as straight as a stick. Capt. "Jack " Smith, of the Fifth Precinct police, wears a badge which is studded with five great dia

Counsellor James Fleming owns a pointer dog with which he would not part for hundreds of

BY WAY OF BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Willard Tyrell, like all great bodies, moves Ned Franklin has had the part cut out of his

Dan Hawkins's engagement is announced and he pretends to be happy.

E. C. Wilson, smiling as usual, is waiting for the ce cream season to begin. W. P. K. Schlatter, Brooklyn's veteran drug

dispenser, has donned his June spit. No matter what part of the city you are in thers Harry Jeffrey focussing his camera. Ed M. Clarke is waiting anxiously for the " L."

Ed has been known to walk three blocks in order to ride two. Lawyer James T. Magee intends going South this week on legal business. He will probably cal

WORLDLINGS.

on Dauphia in New Orleans.

Judge Gresham carries five bullets in his body to emind him of the war. He has a slight limp as a result of a musket ball that struck him in the leg ust below the knee during the fighting around Atlanta.

A case-knife was found imbedded in the heart of a tree that was recently felled in West Union town ship near Winchester, O. The rings of wood in the tree show that it is at least sixty years old, and t is probable that the knife was stuck into it when t was a sapling. A lady in La Grange, Ga., wrote to Thomas A.

Edison requesting him to invent an ear-trum that would enable her husband to bear. The wisard in reply wrote the lady to wait just a few months and that husband of here would think he seard the stars falling. A little boy named Hammer living in Bellaire.

O. , ate twelve hard boiled eggs on Easter Sunday, and a few days ago he was buried. Jim Jordan, young darkey in John H. Keith's employ, at Grifin, Ga., ate twenty-four baranas at a sitting last week, but so far as heard from is still alive.

Capt. Samuel Beall, of Lumpkin, Ga., started in o dig a pit in the cellar of his residence the other day and unearthed 167 bars of lead, each weighing fifteen ounces. The house is built on the ruins of an old fort that was erected as a defense against the Indians in 1836, and it is supposed that the lead

[From Judge.]



Uncle Bethuel (on his first city visit)-What a arnation fool I wuz ter lay sout five cents fer a ticket. Might jest as well a gone daown inter th' street 'n waited ter ketch one when it come

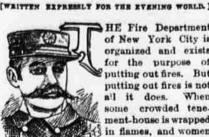
Notes of Interest.

Notes of Interest.

Among the prominent Merchant Tailors in the lower part of the city none outrank in years of service and practical experience Louis A. Ghans, 136 Chambers st., proceedings of the control of the con

The Roll of Merit.

Chief of the Fire Department,



HE Fire Department of New York City is organized and exists for the purpose of putting out fires. But putting out fires is not all it does. When some crowded tenement-house is wrapped in flames, and women

mad with fear, men blinded by smoke and scorched by fire, and children, terrified by the awful element that surrounds them, are penned in its small rooms, work of a higher kind than merely extinguishing flames is in order. It is done, too. The firemen are the ones

who do it. What nobler deed is there than rescuing s

fellow-being from impending death? None. But even this noble charity becomes still more noble when one human being saves another from the threatening flames at the risk of his own life. In every fire company in this great city

there are heroes. When the opportunity comes it finds the needed man. Some fine, strong, fearless fellow, whose worth has possibly never been realized or known, is brought forward by the hour of peril.

Deeds like these can only be rewarded by a payment in kind. Money does not buy them. Men are not hired as heroes. There are occupations, it is true, in which the exposure of one's life is contained in the line of duty to which a man engages himself for a stipulated pecuniary reward. The soldier, who shoulders his musket in time of war; the life station man, who seats himself in the lifeboat to be pushed through the surf to go to the relief of some stranded bark which is pounding itself to pieces on an ugly reef; the fireman, who has to bear his hose into the flaming hell of conflagration which is devouring some building-all these are engaged professionally in employments over which Death keeps close guard. They are paid to acquit themselves of duty which may cost them their lives.



DEATH KEEPS CLOSE GUARD.

Which may cost them their lives! That ageous and the heroic. The lifeboat may be swamped, the soldier may be pierced by a bullet, the fireman may be choked by smoke. This possibility is inherent in these several callings respectively.

But emergencies arrive in each when the ' may " is transposed to the other side of the line. There are times when the man it he engages in the task may be saved. It makes an important difference.

The hissing sea is rolling so high and the wind is shricking and beating so violently that any one who ventures to cope with these savage forces may escape with his life, but the chances are against him.

The almost impregnable position of a battery is such that the company which charges it may carry it by assault, but all the probabilities are that they will line the plain with their lead-riddled bodies. The fierce volumes of smoke that pour in a

black cloud from a room may not suffocate him, and the blazing walls which will crumble in a moment may not totter till the daring fireman has rescued the inmates who are shricking for help. But it's likely that any one who ventures into that chaos of flame and smoke will be blinded and suffocated, or else be carried down with the crumbling walls to a hideous, painful death. This is the time and place for the hero.

Generally, to the credit of man's better na ture, the hero is not wanting. Some noble fellow hurls himself into the breach. All the most splendid qualities of his nature are brought into play. Courage, generosity, cool nerve and boundless maguanimity come to the fore in the person of the hero.

Frequently he perishes. The life of his fellow man is not saved and his own is lost. But frequently, too, he saves his imperilled brother and comes forth himself alive. In either case a great good is accomplished.

for if death is his lot, it is a death rich in glory. The dead hero is an exemplar and lesson to humanity. When he is spoken of it is with the reverence and admiration due to greatness. Money cannot pay for such heroism. Noth-

ing but the golden reward of glory can at all remunerate such actions as these. He reap a fitting remuneration in the exalting homagof his fellow-men, who praise his deed and hold him shrined in their high regard. War, happily, is something which is occasional. It is not a normal condition of

things. In any modern army the regular soldier may count on many years in his military career in which there lies no deadlier peril than mounting guard.

Among the arrivals at the Union Square Hotel are William T. Train, of Saratoga; L. Glover, of Buffalo, and Charles N. White, of Utica.

Stopping at the Morton House are W. G. Turner, of Boston; B. F. Higgins, of Akron; Robert Piersali, of Paris, and G. W. Shemeld, of Philadelphia. Ships may be wrecked at any time, but wrecke are not a common thing, and terrible of Buston.

Registered at the Hotel Dam to-day are Albert Beherns, of Washington; Delavan Peck, of Albert John W. Hill, of Buriington, and F. W. Moulton, of Buston.

seas which promise death to him who ven-tures forth on them are yet rarer.

ALERT IN LABOR'S CAUSE. But fires are common, and danger is con

THE CENTRAL BODY'S WATCHFUL CARE OF ITS MEMBERS' INTERESTS. which looks like the day-book or ledger of Taking Action Concerning the Admis some merchant. But there are scores of brave fire-laddies who would rather have

the Italian Marble-Workers-The Bureau of Labor Statistics a Great Benefit to the People-The Protection of Female Operatives in Factories. The Central Labor Union was a very busy

body yesterday, all the delegates being present. The brewers' troubles occupied most of the ression, but other matters were acted In accordance with the resolutions of the

Building Trades' Section, noted in Saturday's EVENING WORLD, the Central Union discussed the admission of eighteen Italian marble workers by Collector Magone, after it had been shown by counsel for the labor unions that the foreigners had been engaged by a Boston firm under a contract, the terms of which require them to pay back to their

employers 300 francs each.

It was, therefore, said that the Collector erred in admitting them, and the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to send copies of the resolutions to the Secretary of

copies of the resolutions to the Secretary of the Treasury.

The failure of the Legislature to make an appropriation for the Bureau of Labor Sta-tistics was discussed. Resolutions were adopted declaring the Bureau a great benefit to the public and asking the Legislature to provide for its maintenance. Unless an ap-propriation is made the Bureau will have to cease operations until next October, accord-ing to a statement made to delegates. ng to a statement made to delegate

ing to a statement made to delegates.

A complaint having been made that members of the Aranlgamated Carpenters' Union we eworking in Mertz & Son's shop, against which a boycott was ordered, the Grievance Committee was instructed to inquire into the matter and request the withdrawal of the union men from the shop.

It having been reported that Vogel Brothers employed "scabs" in their bar fixture manufactory, the Arbitration Committee was instructed to inquire into the matter.

All organizations will be requested to paronize only those truck drivers and ice and coal peddlers who carry union cards.

The Arbitration Committee will endeavor to get the proprietor of Leggett's Hotel to make it a union establishment, all efforts of the waiters' unions having failed hitherto.

the waiters' unions having failed hitherto.

Resolutions requesting that the officers of
the law take measures to extend greater protection to the female operatives in factories

Boyer in the tonsorial line has been extensive. He was born in Germany about forty-five years ago and came to this country in 1853. He began to learn his trade at the old Pacific Hotel in Greenwich street in 1856, remained there for five years and then going to the Earle's Hotel barber shop for two years.

In 1863 he was engaged at his trade at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and in 1865-6 at Lake Mahopac, after which he returned to New York and opened a shop in Canal street opposite Earle's Hotel, where for fourteen years he kept open house. Since then he has been in charge of the Morton House barber shop. and shops were adopted.

Joseph R. Buchanan, a prominent leader in the labor movement in the West and well known as an opponent of the present regime of the Knights of Labor, made a short address, in the course of which he advised greater interest in political affairs and a resort to the ballot-box to right the wrongs of the laboring class.

the laboring class.

Collector Magone said this morning in reference to this action of the Central Labor Union, that he had decided, after a careful consideration of the report of the Commissioners of Emigation, that the immigrants referred to did not come under the ban of the careful that the commissioners of the commissi Mr. Bover has lots of reminiscences of the referred to did not come under the ban of the prohibitory law.

He can act only when his official interference is requested by the Commissioners. In this case his attention was called to the matter of the landing of these Italian marble-cutters, and he communicated with the Commissioners of Emigration, who reported that there was no evidence, implied or otherwise, that these men came under contract to labor in the United States.

The Collector, he said, can only decide a question of imported contract labor on the evidence, not on his conjecture as to the true war days and can boast of baving had some of the most distinguished Generals of the day pass under his han a while at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Among them were Gen. day pass under his han a while at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Among them were Gen. Burnside, whose famous whiskers he often dressed; Gen. Butler, who was not particular about style so long as he got a close shave; "Little Mac;" Sheridan, whose whiskers he took off for the first time when on the way to open the campaign in the Southeast, and Gen Warren. The late Gov. Hoffman came to him daily for a shave.

He has had ample concertunity of familiar.

evidence, not on his conjecture as to the true

President McGarvey's Reason

mind, has not falled to hottle their policy liarities.

Manager J. M. Hill, for example, always likes a very close shave, with a hot towel around his head, and now prides himself on the distinguished air which the increasing gray hairs in his whiskers give him.

Tony Pastor comes to get a shave every day, and particularly enjoys having his head rubbed and his black mustache waxed out finely. This neculiarity is also characteristic To the Editor of The Evening World:

In your issue of yesterday it was stated that McCafferty & Donovan, electrotypers, were at a loss to know why their shop was declared non-union by Stereotypers' and Electrotypers' Union No. 1. Their profession of ignorance is absurd, as committees have visited them several times in regard to

finely. This peculiarity is also characteristic of Conductor Patrick S. Gilmore, who, in addition, likes nothing better than a regular bay-rum bath for his head and face. the matter.
When Mr. McCafferty started in business Sheridan Shook he usually shaves in his room, while the distinguished manager and tatesman reads his paper and takes occa-ional puffs at a fragrant Havana as the ope

When Mr. McCafferty started in business he was a member of our union, and as such it was his duty to employ none but his fellow-members. He declined to do this, and the shop was declared non-union.

Part of the force employed there belong to no organization, and the so-called union men belong to the New York Stereotypers' Association. Our union would be only too glad to aid one of its members when starting in business, but it cannot be treated in such an ungrateful manner as this without a protest. Respectfully, James McGarver, President Stereotypers' and Electrotypers' Union No. 1. ration proceeds.

Manager Collier is a cold-water fiend, and insists upon being "socked in the nose," as he expresses it, with a wet towel, an opera-tion which is said to be a great thing for the complexion.

Maurice Barrymere often used to come in just before the curtain went up and shave himself in the back room on time, and his reckless use of lather, with which he covered himself up to his eyes, sometimes moved the proprietor to remonstrate with him. Others who have found satisfaction in sub-mitting to the gentle manipulation of Ma-

New York, April 21.

Notes About the Workers. The Clothing Trades Section meets to-night for the discussion of important matters. Robert P. Davis, of the Operative Painters' Union, presided at the Central Labor Union yes-

Progressive Painters' Union, No. 1, and the German House Painters' Union meet to-night at Clarendon Hail. The employees of Ciarendon Hall will have their all to-night, when all the shining lights in the abor movement are expected to add brilliancy to be occasion.

JAIL BREAKERS NEATLY CAUGHT. Inspector Byrnes Does the Bangor Sheriff Very Good Turn.

Inspector Byrnes has nipped a clever and daring James Foster, alias Kelly, one of the men who robbed Miser Peter Bennett, of Newport, Me., of

Recently Inspector Byrnes learned that a conerted effort was being made by several well-

certed effort was being made by several wellknown New York theves to effect the escape of
Foster from jall, and that they were having some
splendid tools made here. Frank Lawlor, or
Lawthers, made a trip to Bangor recently, and
ingratiated himself into the affections of Sheriff
G. W. Brown by representing that he was Merchant Emerson, of this city.

While there Lawlor secured a wax impression of
the cell key, returned to New York and had a facsimile of it made, and ordered a second one slightly
larger, so that Foster might file and sdapt it to the
lock snould the smaller one fall to work.

It was arranged that Foster should be supplied
with files and saws to break through a two-inob
bar which secured the window leading from the
jail corfidor to the street, drop down and allow
Shang Campbell, Frank Lawlor, "Pretty" Jimmy
Wilson and Tommy Matthews to carry him away.

Campbell left for Bangor un Saturday night and
the other men expected to go on Sunday.

On Friday night Lawlor and Matthews were
arrested. Lawlor bad the false keys secreted between the skin and his undershirt, and Matthews
had a splendid assortment of steel saws and files.

Lawlor made a confession of the bold plot to
the Inspector and Instinated that Foster had a
friend on the inside of the jail, who was to assist
him in his escape. Information of the plot has
been sent to Sheriff Brown at Bangor.

W. B. Dinamore's Funeral.

of the Adams Express Company, took place thi morning at Calvary Church. Among the pall-bearers were Henry Hilton, Clarence A. Seward, Canuncey M. Depew and Gen. Eckert, The caurch was crowded and there were delegations from Bos-ton and other cities. The remains were taken to Poughkeepsie for interment.

They Want Cleveland Again. A special meeting of the Young Men's Demo-cratic Club will be held at the Rooms of the Club at the Hofman House, this evening, at a 30 o'clock.
The resolution recommending that delegates selected by the State Convention present the name of Grover Cleveland as candidate for President of the United States, to the National Convention, will come up for action.

The Reason for a Name. [From the New Orleans Picaguas.]
A place where ice cream is sold is called a parier because it tickles young people with the idea that they can go in a dark corner there and spoon with PROUD OF THE NEW AMBULANCE.

improvements in the Latest Addition to the Chambers Street Hospital Service.

The new ambulance, which has just been put in active service at Chambers Street Hospital, contains several good improvenents suggested by Supt. Parks.

Instead of having upholatered sides, which are liable to breed disease and extremely difcult to keep in repair, it is made of three thicknesses of wood, cheerful looking, and able to stand hard knocks in case of col-

able to stand hard knocks in case of col-lision.

Owing to the incessant noise of downtown streets, the gong has been made larger than those on the old ambulances, and has a mellow, half musical sound, which will be heard for blocks.

The hospital staff is proud of it.

BETTER THAN A PEN-WIPER.

Why Sergt. Haradon Keeps an Inky Potate Constantly on His Deak,

On the Sergeant's desk in the Twenty-third Sub-Precinct Police Station, at the Grand Central Station, an excessively inky potato is always to be found.

" It makes a new pen as good as old and an old one as good as new," says Sergt. Hara-don, and when his pen troubles him in any way as he tries to write he jabs it into the taber. He claims that it is the sovereign remedy. It takes off a brand new steel gloss in a jiffy, and in an equally satisfactory way it cats off the rusted and corroded surface of a pen long in use.

EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT WIGWAMITES. Pierre Corrigan and Thomas Duncan are keeping

hemselves busy picking out the winners of the Suburban. Major O'Shaughnessy has won the ivory checkers

for being the handsomest man in the Wigwam Committee. Ex-Alderman Peter Seery, Superintendent of the

Bureau of Combustibles of the Fire Department, is studying Latin. Mike Reilly has a trotting horse that will back ip to every ash cart that comes along. The horse

has been there. Peter Kenney is the warbler of the district Sure," said Patrick Craig. "he can warble like an Irien thrush."

A reward is offered to any one who will awent that be saw ex-Assemblyman Tom Murphy remain still five minutes. Lucky John Hayes has been selected to play for-

y-fives with the champion player of the Fourteenth District Committee. "Tom Feely's reading of the minutes reminde me of Ed Harrigan in 'Squatter Sovereignty,'

"I know you have a pull, Mr. James P. Keating," remarked Pat McDavitt, "and I hope to live to call you Sheriff Keating. Here's to you." "There goes Johnny Birmingham." "Where

is he going?" "Why he has smelled an auction

and is looking for it. He is the boy to buy bargains. Ex-Alderman William Bennett, formerly of the Fifth District, makes a speech at every committee meeting. He should drop upon himself some of his colleagues think.

Mr. M. R. Brennan, the efficient Deputy Superntendent of Telegraph of the Fire Department, is a bachelor. "Look out, Brenny. This is leap year," his friends say to him.

Ed Carroll owns funny whiskers. Tobacco smoke stops their growth. As soon as they get long enough to suit him he smokes cigars, and does not have to go to a barber. He tried a pipe on his whiskers one day, and his whiskers and were withered. He brushed them off with a

TOO MUCH MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Riding-Master Antoni's Domestic Woes Made

Thomas Brennan, a lawyer, sued Carl Antoni, a riding-master, in Judge Jerolemon's Court to recover \$160. Brennan claimed that while acting as counsel for Antoni he negotiated the loan of \$160 for him; that Antoni gave his note, which the plaintiff indorsed; that Antoni refused to pay, and that he had

to make good the amount.

In his defense Antoni said that on recommendation of his mother-in-law he engaged Brennan as his counsel in a lawsuit in which he figured: that subsequently, owing to dif-ferences with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Meyer, he and she became estranged: that thence-forth Brennan and Mrs. Meyers entered into

collusion to ruin him.

He further stated that Brennan came to him while acting as his counsel, and told him he would have to deposit \$500 in court in he would have to deposit \$500 in court in order to begin action in a certain case; that he had ascertained after giving the lawyer the money that Brennan had not paid it into court, but had appropriated it to his own use, and when asked for an explanation claimed the amount as his counsel fees.

The testimony throughout the trial indicated that Antoni was suffering from a severe case of mother-in-law. Decision was reserved.

Sank in Orient Harbor. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] GREENPORT, L. L., April 28. -The schooner Nel on, of Port Jefferson, L. L. sprang a leak in Plum Gut yesterday. She reached Orient Harbor and sunk there. The crewfis safe.

Mother and Son Burned to Death. SOUTH VINELAND, N. J., April 23.—Mrs. Chare and her ten-year-old son were burned to death las night while endeavoring to subdue a fire which broke out in their parn.

REASONS

Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.

Because no poisonous or deleterious

ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. -Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial

 Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness. - Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by

leading physicians. -Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.

- Ayér's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise. - Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used,

according to directions. - Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the

-Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so popular as at present. -Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 61 ; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

IN CHAINS FOR LIFE.

A Bondage Worse Than That of the Egyptic or of the African Race.



nqualified parrative of my wretchedness, and

What an intensity of misery, shame and anguish these words of the great poet bespeak. He referred to his ten rible opium bondage. In those days any person who became a slave to narcotics was known to all and despised and shunned by all. To-day every one about us is a slave, and to be a slave to no narcotic or alcoholic is the arms tion rather than the rule.

The accursed Chinese have brought their special cures, the opium pipe, with them, and that adds one morate the network of steel that binds and galls some of our best and brightest people.

Our boys at school and our young men in business are making foul and nasty smoke-houses of their lungs with the deadly cigarette; fathers, brothers, husbands, aya. even wives, sisters and mothers are poisoning their blood and corroding stomach and kidneys with alcohol: we have morphine injectors by the thousand, opium eaters without end, chloral takers, bromide drinkers, absintle tipplers, opium suokers, quinime takers, areemse slares and the like through a weary, sickening list.

ency, sterility, convulsions, spinal disease, paralys we are the most nervous nation in the world. We

need a strong, harmless, yet efficacious nerve tenis and brain food, and the Almighty has placed before D r. H. H. KANE, formerly Superintendent of the De Quincey Hospital, and undoubtedly the greatest expert in America on Brain and Nerve Diseases, the Optum Habit, &c., says in this connection: "The use and

sbuse of dangerous stimulants and narcotics such as Opium, Morphine, Chloral, the Bromides, Alcohol, Quinine, &c., is assuming frightfully threatening pro-portions. The only real antidote and substitute and the n the preparation known as Dr. Buckland's Scotch Oat seence. By its use I have not only entirely cured deeplessness, Chronic Constipation, Paralysis, extrems ervous exhaustion, Melancholia, commencing Insanity. Epileptic Fits and St. Vitus's Dance and many other serious nervous diseases, but also the Opium, Morphins, Chloral, Tobacco and Alcoholic Habits." " Sootch Oats Essence is certainly the sqfest, pure

BOSKINE PILLS

or Pellets made from Oatmeal Husk, and rich in "Boskine," Nature's Laxative, Anti-Bill Corrective. Curea CHRONIC CONSTIPATION. NAUSEA, SICK HEADACHE AND BILIOUSNE 25c. per box. All Drug Stores. 8. O. E. CO., 160 Fulton St., New York

will be opened this evening at 8 o'clock in the new hall. 307 East Thirty-sixth street. The address of the evening will be given by Supreme Court Jadge Morgan J. O'Brien. Many men prominent in the various walks of life will be present.

A fair for the benefit of St. Gabriel's Church

St. Gabriel's Church Fair.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Miss Knight (to new acquaintance whose name the did not catch)—Etymology of names is my favorite study. My theory is that all names indi-cate what the persons' ancestors were; for instance, my ancestors were knights, the Smith family were blacksmiths and so forth. I think it's the best way to tell what a person is, don't you, air ? Well, no, he didn't, because his name was Hogs-

Could Understand It.

[From the Nebraska State Journal.]

" You have studied the Russian language ?"

"No, but I toink I can understand it."
"If you haven't studied it you certainly cannot understand it."

'I believe I can, though."

'What makes you think so."

'I am constantly reading letters which are written by typewriter operators."

(From the Chicago Tribune.) Bobson?" inquired the managing editor, looking over the local columns of the morning issue.

'Yes, sir," replied the new reporter; 'I think
it's rather a more elegant work than 'while.'"

'After this week, Mr. Bobson," said the managing editor, making a memorandum, "you may
work in the janitorial department for a 'whilst.'"

Three jolly lambs one spring-time day were gamb'ling on the green at play with a sheepish stranger.

But ere the merry game had ceased this innocent was bably neeced.

Before he know the stranger of the str The wool was pulled straight o'er his eyes, And ewe-chred, but withal more wise, Was the sheepish stranger,

Had Nothing to Dye. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] "I am conducting a dyeing establishment, and would like to have your trade."
"You would be welcome to it, but I have noth-

ing to dye."

'Nothing whatever?"

'Absolutely nothing. I had my whiskers out off
a week ago."

A Job for Diogenes. [From the Pitteburg Chronicle.] ve Yes, sire,"

" If Diogenes were living now he would be a Chicago detective and on the lookout for Tascott." " Wherefore, siro!" " Because he was always anxious to find a non-est man."

The paid-up policy is best for a grocery store No Reason.

(From the New Orleans Pro

[From the Washington Critic.]
The Mills of the gods grind slowly—
But tails is no reason why
We shouldn't get through with the tariff
A long time before July.

The Best Policy.